Fill in the gaps

down

Tangled Up In Blue (Live) by Bob Dylan

Early one morning, the sun was shinin'		She was working in a topless place
She was layin' in bed		And I stopped in for a beer
Wondering if she'd changed it all		I just kept looking at the (5) of her face
If her hair was still red		In the spotlight so clear
Her folks they said their lives together		And (6) on when the crowd thinned out
Sure was (1) be rough		I was just about to do the same
They never did like mama's (2)	dress	She was standing there right beside my chair
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough		Said, "Don't tell me, let me guess your name?"
And he was standing on the side of the road		I muttered something underneath my breath
Rain falling on my shoes		She studied the lines on my face
Heading out for the east coast		I must admit I felt a little uneasy
Lord knows he's paid some dues		When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe
Getting through		Tangled up in blue
Tangled up in blue		I lived with them on Montague Street
She was married when they first met		In a basement down the stairs
Soon to be divorced		There was music in the cafes at night
He helped her out of a jam, I guess		And revolution in the air
But he used a little too much force		Then he started into dealing with slaves
And they drove that car as far as they could		And something inside of him died
Abandoned it out west		She had to sell everything she owned
Split up on a dark, sad night		And (7) up inside
Both agreeing it was best		And (8) it all came (9)
And she turned around to look at him		I became withdrawn
As he was walking away		The only thing I knew how to do
Saying over his shoulder		Was to keep on keeping on like a bird that flew
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"		Tangled up in blue
Tangled up in blue		So now I'm going back again
He had a job in Santa Fe		I got to get her somehow
Working in an old hotel		All the faces we used to know
But he never did like it all that much		They're an illusion to me now
And one day it just went to hell		Some are mathematicians
So he drifted down to New Orleans		Some are carpenter's wives
Lucky not to be destroyed		Don't know how it all got started
Well he got him a job on a fishing boat		I don't what they do with their lives
Right outside of Delacroix		But me, I'm still on the road
But all the while he was alone		Heading for another joint
The past was close behind		We always did feel the same
He seen a lot of women		We just saw it from a different point of view
But she never (3) his mind		Tangled up in blue
And he (4) grew		
Tangled up in blue		



- 1. gonna
- 2. homemade
- 3. escaped
- 4. just
- 5. sight
- 6. later
- 7. froze
- 8. when
- 9. crashing

Fill in the gaps